

39. Summer Street.

Nov 10. 1843. Friday Morning.

Dear Caroline & Deborah,

I believe the bundle went on Wednesday, but I was so sick with my cold the first of the week, I scarcely remember any thing. Wednesday evening Emma went with Mary & Henry to the Institute & heard Dr. Vincent on Gothic Architecture. I went to bed with my cold pretty bad, but from the faint to go to sleep the next day with Wendell, & so I did. It was a fine morning & I put on extra petticoats & veils etc, & we half past 8 when he came, I felt as if I could do nothing better for myself. We had a beautiful ride and when we reached Milton Town Hall we found E. L. on the ground accompanied by Mr. Woughton & the Miss Gules. E. L. took me out to walk in order that he might hear the gossip the more quietly. By 7 by the friends came pouring in. The Cowings & Lewis from Weymouth, some drove there. The Peeries, Eliza Richards, Anna Thayer's folks. A whole cart load from Kingfisher, Annie Thaxter, Mary Lincoln etc. The Wulfschlaeger, Cabot & another from Milton, who having lost their way walked 12 miles in all. Clop of N. B. spoke considerably in the morning, as did Wendell. The general question of Slavery was the subject. There was some singing too. A cold collation was served in two little rooms each side of the Hall. The brethren repaired to one & the sisters to another. There were served cold ham, pies, plum pudding, & cheese & water. Just as the banquet was concluding Mrs. Davis arrived with a pair of smoking hot sweet potatoes, on which the President of the Society returned to the main course & was soon seen with a potato in his hand. Wendell made an excellent speech in the afternoon and Mary carried Edmund, & Wendell & I home to tea, this to do this for Margaret Harris had to walk home. We had the best of tea, cream & baked pears, & I was much pressed to stay & make a short visit. Lewis & the rest got their tea at the Hall, I gave Mary multiple. Angier attended all the meetings - Lewis reports all well at Weymouth. There is

to be a great Temperance Meeting at Weymouth on Wed & Thursday. It is a contest between Phylas Love & Anne Sumner so that Spear is mustering all his troops. He has asked Garrison & Rogers to be present. I of course had to invite E. L. to our house. Emma is going home Saturday & I think I shall go down for the two days. Wendell & I had a very brisk drive into town & got home a little after 10. I do not think my cold is any worse for all this. I found Mr Tucker & Mr Robeson had called in my absence. They were very polite & sorry not to have seen us the day before. Also Mr Garrison & Mr Johnson called. Clap talked to me a little at noon. He was much grieved with the course of the Democrats in stating that they should vote for Sampson Perkins to Congress. He said every body knew that Perkins would vote for ~~them~~ Van Buren or Calhoun. Is this going entirely back to his party or how is it? He said the Society all save himself went entire for Perkins. Now I am willing they should in order to beat Grimké, but I cannot defend them doing it, because as the vote for Presidency may come into the House, most probably will, I could not vote for a man who would vote for Clay or Calhoun. Heaven they must fight it out. Clap is not prepossessing in his personal appearance. Did he ever drink?

Friday Evening. There has never been such a quiet day since last summer; no calls, no letters, no nothing. The Green boys were here this afternoon raising Cain. Bating this we have been very quiet. My cold is getting better. I have finished all the flower part of my slippers. "Hush Anne."

Saturday noon. Mary Robbins called this morning. She brought no particular news, only was so anxious to have me come & see her that I think I shall go there on my way from W. next week for I shall go down to see them through the Temperance Meeting. I send you the letter that I had from Sam Lewis, also a note from E. L. Take care of all his notes. I have called at Ann Terry's this morning. No news there. The Silver Paper shall come by & the next bundle. Emma goes to W. this afternoon.

in great haste Anne

Dear Caroline
I received your letter and
will send the carpeting Monday or Tuesday
next week - I do not encourage Pollard & Pimse.
And went to Pelter to get it and he had none
but will get it for me
yours in haste
H. V.

Miss Caroline Weston.
New Bedford.

Ms. A.9.2.19.75a

Ms. A.9.2.19.75b

Now comes proving. Tyler's black servant (a free man
a Virginian) came to the Liberator's office & saw Garrison. He seemed
an intelligent man & said he had read the Liberator for several
years. He had 7 copies of the Address to the slaves given him.
He says the man who entered Boston behind the President's
carriage was a slave, not owned by Tyler but hired of somebody. He
has beside two free black servants, our informant & another. The
other accompanied him to Bunker Hill & carried the parcel over
his head. So you see they did not actually venture to take
slave on to Bunker Hill. You may state these facts, but not
our informant's authority on his visit to the Liberator's office is proven.
Only tell Edmund.

Ms A.9.2.1775b

~~The change every week. All
er week. Wring out clothes? The
can be handled in the lav
calong wax shoe come next time,~~

Extract from a letter of
A. W. Weston to her sisters
Caroline & Deborah

39 Sumner Street

June 19 1843

Weston.

New Bedford.

~~I found d. had written to
so did not send her note
is Deborah says you did
bury last week I am
in the matter of
you nothing but
you have managed it
well~~